

BUY
WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS

The Bullet

THIS IS
YOUR WEEK
TO JOIN Y

Monday, October 9, 1944

Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia

Vol. XVIII.—No. 2

Bullet Reporter Tells "How To Make Your Teacher Love You"

By Jessie Chatto

Now that we have all learned how to make our roommates love us, we progress naturally to getting along with that odd and unfamiliar species known as teachers. As all upperclassmen have learned, teachers are hard-boiled and a wee bit difficult to manage sometimes, but I'm sure that if you follow the advice of your learned and experienced author, you can become a pupil that your teachers will remember. At any rate, 'til their dying day. For after all, some day you may want a letter of recommendation, and if you make an impression on some of your teachers, they would be the logical ones to write for some all-important document.

There are various types of pupils who make lasting impressions upon those intellectual individuals who stand before the class on Monday, Wednesday and Friday—or Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, for that matter—and all but make you jump through hoops. Two contrasting types are Miss Know-It-All and Miss Know-Nothing-Whatever.

If you are the bold, brassy girl and have a loud, raucous voice, you are fitted superbly to be Miss Know-It-All. Your plan of action is simple. From the moment the last name on the roll is called, until the bell rings, you keep your hand waving in the breeze. And if Dr. Jackson makes the mistake of calling on someone else, you just tell him the answer anyway, in a good strong voice. Or better still, tell the girl he asked. The poor dear probably won't know anyway, and right away the teacher will think, "Now, there's a girl who knows all the answers."

It's a known fact that 99 and 44/100 of all college professors are absent-minded. If the teacher leaves out something in his lecture that you read back in your sixth grade history book, you just wave your hand furiously and when he says, "Yes, Miss Know-It-All?", you announce in an important voice that he has forgotten a very pertinent fact and that his lecture is perfectly senseless without it. Professors always look up to students who have at their finger-tips a wealth of knowledge that they can contribute to the class.

The most striking thing, Froeh, about being a Miss Know-It-All is that you really don't have to know a thing. The point is, if you can talk loud enough and long enough, you can convince all of your professors that you're brilliant; and if you flunk all your tests and exams, they'll just overlook it, because after all, you've practically thrown your arm out of joint and ruined your voice to prove—in class—that you are brilliant and know just everything there is to know.

Miss Know-Nothing-Whatever goes to the opposite extreme. When her name is called in roll-call, she blushes and says, "Here," in a tiny, tiny voice. When the teacher calls on her, she turns Chinese red and stammers all around the bush and finally the teacher calls someone else. The advantage to being a Miss Know-Nothing-Whatever is that you never have to say anything and, thus, can save your voice to become a great concert singer some day. Besides, you've no idea what teachers think of a student who never says anything at all.

Another student who makes a great impression on teacher is Continued on Page 3

Improved Pool To Open Soon

A vastly improved indoor swimming pool will be available to the students of Mary Washington College when the repairs underway are completed.

Winding steps in the center will be substituted for the two sets of stairs which used to be on either side of the front of the building. The top deck will be constructed of promenade tile. The brick parapet will be removed and will be replaced by a limestone balustrade.

The entire building will be renovated and changed completely, transforming it into one of the most beautiful buildings on campus. The location of the steps in the interior will also be changed. The sheet metal on the overhead ceiling will be replaced by an acoustical product of Johns-Manville. Drinking fountains both on the roof and in the interior will be installed, and also a new chlorination plant for the swimming pool.

It is contemplated that the present building and roof will serve as a terrace to the main student activities building which will be built in back of it.

It is hoped that the indoor swimming pool will be ready for use in six weeks.

Organization Of Alpha Phi Sigma Outlined In Chapel

The Chapel program on Friday, October 6, was conducted by the Gamma Chapter of Alpha Phi Sigma, national honorary scholastic fraternity.

The program began with a short talk on the founding and general purposes of the fraternity by Norma Dick, president. Miss Dick told that Dr. Combs appointed a faculty committee to select a fraternity for the college from among the many in existence. Alpha Phi Sigma was chosen by the committee because it is open to any student who has high enough marks.

Miss Dick stated that the fraternity's purpose is to encourage high scholastic standing on the campus. It also tries to encourage Freshmen to keep to the same high standard of work that they had in high school. In keeping with this, the chapter initiates high school salutatorians and valedictorians as members during their first quarter at college.

This talk was followed by a musical selection by two Alpha Phi Sigma members. Louise Randall, president of the Glee Club, sang "I'll See You Again," accompanied by Mrs. Barbara Pugh Floyd, vice-president of the Glee Club.

Josephine Moss, statistical secretary of Alpha Phi Sigma, then explained the requirements for eligibility for membership. They are the earning of thirty quality points for two quarters in succession or forty quality points for one quarter, with the same requirements necessary for earning second and third degrees.

Alice Lynch, treasurer of Alpha Phi Sigma, closed the program with an interesting resume of the chapter's activities during the past year.

New Y.W.C.A. Choir Selected For Year

Tryouts for "Y" choir were held Friday, September 29. The results of the tryouts have been announced by Bonnie Gallimore, director, as follows: for the First Choir—Soprano, Muriel Duncan, Emily Stoecker, Doris Ray Hinnant, and Carolyn Bolling; Seconds, Beverly Beades, Sylvia Frances, Betty Halacre, and Barbara Backham; Alto, Grace Bailey, Betty Bright, Jeanne Tillery, Lee Williams; for the Second Choir—Soprano, Jackie Byrd, Lois Coleman; Seconds—Marion Withers, Shirley Booth; Alto—Corenea Billingslay.

The soloist is Millie Johnson and the accompanists are Irene Taylor, and L. T. Bailey.

Seniors Beginning Work On Benefit

Have you heard loud laughter coming forth from the golden portals of Westmoreland? Have you seen corn sprouting from the windows of the seniors' "Country Club?"

Well, chillens, if you do, don't drop your teeth in amazement. It's just those dignified about-to-graduate girls planning the Senior Benefit to go down in the annals of musical comedy productions as "Our Corn Is Greener." And let us tell you, boys and girls, corn is getting greener this year.

Hilda Parks is directing the show, which is still in the script-writing stage. Helping Hilda with the writing of the script are Edwina Parker, Virginia Gunn, Phyllis Pemberton, and Lillie Macheras. Big idea and plenty of corn, courtesy of Barbara (M. W. C.'s own Frankie Carle) Pugh Floyd.

Believe us, lads and lassies, when we say that you'd better put in your laughing teeth on the big night of November 4 when the senior class presents "Our Corn Is Greener."

Freshmen

If you have been wondering about the exact location of Miss Lillie Turman's office, you will find it on the landing of the stairs leading from first floor to the College Shoppe on side nearest Seacobeck.

Office hours for Fall Quarter are as follows: 8:30 to 9:30 a. m.; 3:00 to 4:00 p. m.; OR by appointment.

"Our College" Presented In Traditional Y Convocation

Three Short Skits By Lois Anderson

The Y. W. C. A. presented its traditional convocation program on October 4. The program, entitled "Our College," was a monologue with three short skits woven into it. The program opened with a medley of college songs, played by Bonnie Gallimore at the organ. The script followed the thoughts of a Freshman just arriving at Mary Washington. The first skit was the portrayal of her first seeing the college, being met at the station by a girl-in-white, and getting acquainted with the campus. The script, "My Being New," was read by Hilda Parks, and acted by Marie Abell as the Freshman and the Y girls as themselves and as the buildings of the college. The second part of the program was a little more thoughtful and told of the Freshman finding something of the purpose of MWC and yet realizing that she could have her fun along with the seriousness. The skit presented an outdoor sing with the Y Choir singing, "Slipping Cider Through a Straw." This was followed by the Faculty Quartette in their rendition of "I Want a Girl" and "Good Night, Ladies." The skit ended with a tender arrangement of "Tell Me Why," sung by the choir.

The last section of the program was "The Essence of Life" with Edwina Parker reading the script as "Those Before Us," in which the Freshman realized that the life of the college belonged to and was shared by everyone who had been at Mary Washington. She recognized that MWC was not just her college, but "Our College." She felt that it was something to cherish and be thankful for. The program was then finished with the singing of "The Lord's Prayer" by Louise Randall.

War Stamp Buying—Outlined In Chapel

As the introductory number on the Chapel program last Tuesday, the entire audience joined the band in singing "Any Bonds Today?" Following this short talk were given by two of the girls on the WarBond committee about the procedure used here for buying war stamps. Mr. Faulkner then led the girls in Chapel in three songs of the service.

Dean Alvey introduced Commander Bowles, U. S. Navy, a former member of the inspectors of American Universities, after which Chapel was concluded with the band playing the Mary Washington March.

Both the outdoor and indoor pools have been closed and no swimming can be done during this quarter. It was for this reason that the Aquacade was cancelled.

Tea Given By A. A. Widely Attended

The Athletic Association formally recognized its new membership at a tea held Sunday in the Dome Room of Seacobeck Hall. The receiving line consisted of the association president, Ruth Hurley, the advisor, Miss Griffith, and Mrs. Andrews. Hostesses were the members of the Athletic Association Council. The association was honored by the presence of Mrs. Charles Bushnell who poured. Among the guests present were Dean of Freshmen, Miss Lillie Turman, Dr. Kelly, Dr. Whitaker, Miss Eleanor Jones and Miss Mary Manner and new members of the association. Noticed and commented upon by many were the beautiful silver candelabra and compotes presented to the college by the class of 1944. Incidental music was provided by Miss Irene Taylor and Mrs. Barbara Pugh Floyd. The catering was deftly and graciously accomplished by the Home Economics Club. General planning was in the capable hands of Miss Mary Jo Mahan.

The Athletic Association Council was most happy to have this opportunity to meet its new members and feels sure from the excellent response that the association will have a full and enjoyable year.

The purpose of the program was to present Y to the college and to show the many ways in which it fits into the college life. It showed three of the purposes of Y: recreational, social, and spiritual, with one skit representing each purpose.

The script was written by Lois Anderson, with stage settings by Anne Williamson, and lighting by Ellen Bono.

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Capt. Paul Ritter Returns To Campus

After being away for more than two years, Capt. Paul J. Ritter tells us that he is very happy to be back as a faculty member of Mary Washington College. Dr. Ritter had been in the Army Reserve since World War I and was a member of the faculty of this college for two and a half years, until February 9, 1942, when he was called to active duty. Having served for more than two years in the Army, Dr. Ritter is now on terminal leave which will end October 21.

When Dr. Ritter first entered service he reported to Carlisle, Pa., and from there he was sent to New Orleans Port of Embarkation. He arrived at British Guiana on April 26, 1942. During the first nine months of his service, Capt. Ritter was in charge of a squadron of 200 men. At the end of his service he was in charge of a photographic laboratory and was connected with Public Relations work. While in service he flew over or visited Continued on page 3

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BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

The regular purchase of war bonds and stamps is one of the most important contributions to the war effort any American can make, be he farmer, plumber, engineer, war worker, or college student. For it is only through the regular purchase of bonds and stamps that our government can operate to end this war quickly and victoriously. It is far more important for you as an individual to buy weekly a definite number of stamps, even if only two or three, than to buy infrequently, with a sudden burst of patriotism, a large amount. This week begins the weekly sale of stamps in the dorms. The same procedure is being used as was established last year and found effective. Each student will be asked to pledge and expected to buy the number of stamps she thinks she can afford.

We owe these pledges to our men overseas—for without them they cannot have the equipment to win with, to fight with, and, above all, to enable them to return safely. We owe these pledges to our country—for without them the United States cannot win the war or win the peace, the victories that mean the continued existence of a free and democratic way of life and of the nation itself. We owe these pledges to our college—for without them and what they stand for, Mary Washington would lose its meaning and richness of life and become merely an empty, self-engrossed institution, living in a world of its own. And we owe these pledges to ourselves—for they mean that in one small, essential way we can do our part in winning of the war, that we can keep faith with those who have placed their faith in us, and that we can help win for ourselves and others a more nearly ideal way of life. And so, when your hall monitor comes to you, pledge as much as you can and keep that pledge each week and all year.

A Freshman Looks at Mary Washington

By MARY ROSE JANSKI

You got a birdseye view of the college from your catalogue now. You are about to read a Freshman's view in your newspaper.

Each year hundreds of girls with highly divergent ideas, views, and goals come to Mary Washington to form a new Freshman Class. Each sees the college in a different light and adjusts herself accordingly, but to each of us certain incidents of the first week of school are outstanding in our memories.

Perhaps, the most universal and outstanding memory is provided by the thrill received when we view the campus for the first time and find Mary Washington looking even more beautiful than it does in pictures. The lovely shaded walks, the impressive classrooms, and the beautiful dormitories, all drawing our gaze. Many a dubious Freshman ran to her room, only to be pleasantly surprised when she found a bright, cheerful room and friendly roommates.

Other very pleasant memories were left by the helpfulness of the upperclassmen. The Y. W. C. A. and the big sisters each did their part to ease the anxious, starry-eyed Freshman's mind. Their friendliness, more than anything else, helps the Freshman to get into the swing of college life.

The faculty also left its impression, perhaps, some girls expected old, absent-minded professors like we see in the movies, other, mechanical machines of knowledge. Instead we found normal, rather ordinary men and women with an earnest desire to help us. With their assistance as our advisors we were able to get off to a good start, so to speak.

There is only one dark side to this wonderful dream-college. That being some of the rules, but everything can not always be perfect. The rules may seem strict in some cases and do inconvenience us to a certain extent, but we must remember they are for our good. After all, several hundred girls from all over the United States do need some guidance.

College is all I expected it to be, as a matter of fact, it has been much nicer, its people more friendly than I anticipated in my wildest dreams.

I have been here a week, surrounded by the atmosphere of the college, and I already feel that I belong here—this is home. I shall be very sorry to leave Mary Washington and my friends in the spring. I hope that I speak for all the new Freshmen.

Advice To You

(Note—This week the Bulletin begins an experiment with an Advice to the Lovelorn column. Or maybe we'd better say, an advice column. Sister Sniff 'n Snuff, our sage, offers advice on any and all subjects. If you have any problems, just write them on a sheet of your best note paper and drop them down the incinerator.—Editor.)

Dear Sister Sniff 'n Snuff:
I have a very pressing problem. My roommates hate me. My roommates despise me. And the worse part of it is, I can't help it. I'm just too beautiful. What can I do about it? I was born that way.
Glamour-Puss.

Dear Glamour-Puss:
As it happens, I can just give you oodles and oodles of hints to help you solve your problem. The simplest thing, it seems to me, is to overcome nature's mistake in making you so very beautiful that your roommates hate and despise you—and no doubt, scads of men just follow you down the street—by making yourself as ugly and repulsive as possible.

I have always found that goose-grease spread thickly over the hair helps to make it stringy and sickening-looking. Go to the dime store and buy yourself a pair of those dark tortoise-rimmed glasses. Throw into the trash can your lipstick, your Listerine, your Mum, and any cosmetics that you may

MY HAY

So you really believe that two days of rain are better than one? Well, frankly, I'm inclined to agree with you. Don't sigh, everything has its good points, even rain. It takes rain to make the little grasses grow and if the little grasses don't grow, how can we make hay when the sun shines, mine or yours either?

Did you know that something quite remarkable occurs in Mary Ball Hall every day? A girl gets seasick walking down the circular stairway. Either the Juniors have been living in Venice all this time or else this is purely a case of mistaken bio-geographic diagnosis, which leads us to wonder what happens to the sailor who climbs down the hatch and becomes dizzy. Is his illness termed land-sickness? This is suggested merely to stimulate the powers of academic reasoning, because we have no way of definitely determining whether this method of naming these rather common maladies is correct according to the criteria laid down in the annals of medical history. For all we know, it might be the other way around.

I wonder if there is any math or physics student among you, dear readers, who can weigh around—There's no harm in wondering is there?

Last night, I was standing in the hall outside the telephone booth, when a girl came tearing down the hall, nickles and dimes rolling all over the place in her wake. Honestly you might have thought there was a penny-diver present, but there wasn't because I looked for him right off. She ran into the booth, practically tore the receiver off the wall, and screamed, "Operator, operator, I want to speak to Washington." I distinctly heard the operator say, "Now just a minute, little girl, he's been dead a long time." It's a new twist anyway.

ECILA GAY.

be using. Let your eyebrows grow thick and shaggy. Wear the oldest, most horrible looking clothes you can find.

If you will do as I have told you, I'm sure your roommates will never be jealous of you again.

Sister Sniff 'n Snuff.

Dear Sister Sniff 'n Snuff:
I am an awfully cute girl of 21. Last week I saw a movie in which Frank Sinatra sang "Night and Day." I have been swooning ever since. What shall I do?
Bobby-Box.

Dear Bobby-Box:
Aromatic spirits of ammonia or smelling salts should do the trick.
Sister Sniff 'n Snuff.

Dear Sister Sniff 'n Snuff:
I am being torn two ways. I have an invitation to Annapolis this week-end, and I haven't yet finished reading "Gone With The Wind." Now, my problem is this: should I go up to Annapolis with the boy I'm very much in love with or should I spend the week-end here at college reading "Gone With The Wind"?
Undecided.

Dear Undecided:
Visit the nearest doctor immediately. I'm sure you must be delirious.
Sister Sniff 'n Snuff.

Dear Sister Sniff 'n Snuff:
My boy friend says that if I ever want to see him again I must cut my fingernails and stop wearing bright red nail polish. What shall I do? I love my boy friend and I like my long, red fingernails!
Susie-Q.

Dear Susie-Q:
"Are you a woman" or are you a smoke-stack? By all means, keep your long, red fingernails. Boy friends are a dime a dozen, anyway.

Sister Sniff 'n Snuff.

Mary Washington Letter Acquired By MWC Library

(From The Free Lance-Star)

The Mary Washington, like many another mother today, experienced worry and trouble while her son was in the Army is revealed in a photostatic copy of one of Mrs. Washington's letters recently acquired by the R. Lee Trinkle Library.

The letter, written at Ferry Farm in Stafford County and addressed to her half-brother, Joseph Ball Jr., in London, reads as follows:

Dear Brother

Having seen good an opportunity by Mr. Frankling I could let him inquirer by all opportunity from you. I am glad to hear that you and my sister & Mr. Downman and his lady keeps your healths so well. I sometimes hear you intend in Virginia once more. I should be proud to see you. I have known a great deal of trouble since I see you. There was no end to my trouble while George was in the army but he has now given it up. Pray give my kind love to my sister and Cozen Downman & I am, dear brother, your loving and affectionate sister,

Mary Washington
July 26, 1759.

The half-brother, several years older than Mrs. Washington, had been sent to England many years before to be educated. He married an English girl, became a London burster and merchant, and never again resided permanently in America, although he made frequent journeys to Virginia. Mrs. Washington's letter suggests that he may have been contemplating another.

By "my sister" Mrs. Washington really meant her sister-in-law, while Mr. Downman and his "lady" were the Ball's daughter Fanny and her husband.

Mr. Frankling was very prob-

ably the deliverer of the message and may have been a sea-captain. Mrs. Washington complained in other letters to her brother that because she did not ship tobacco abroad she received but few visits from sea-captains and consequently could not send him as many letters as she wished.

Her relief at her son's "given it up" is evident. During Washington's service in the Virginia military forces from 1753 to 1759 he had undergone immense hardships in the Pennsylvania woods, had narrowly escaped death in Braddock's defeat, and had returned to Mt. Vernon physically exhausted to be nursed back to health by his mother, according to Marion Harland, one of Mary Washington's biographers. Mrs. Washington's first news of the outcome of Braddock's expedition was that her son had been killed.

At the time the letter was written, however, Washington, who was then only 27, had resigned his position as Commander-in-Chief of the Virginia forces, had married Mrs. Custis, and had been elected to the House of Burgesses, and his mother's worry as to his safety seemed to be over for a while.

Mrs. Washington's somewhat irregular spelling might have been due in part to the fact that she "never put pen to paper if she could help it," as her biographer, Marion Harland, claims.

The original letter is in the library of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia.

**YOU NEED HIM!
HE NEEDS YOU!
BUY WAR BONDS**

Miss Baughan

Mrs. D. E. Baughan, who might easily be mistaken for one of the college girls, is the manager of the tearoom in the College Shoppe. She came here with her husband when he accepted a position in the English Department of the College.

Mrs. Baughan is a native of Memphis, Tennessee, but was making her home in Greenville, North Carolina, before coming to Mary Washington. She began her work in the "C" Shoppe when school opened this fall.

Other than taking care of her three children, who are all girls, Mrs. Baughan tells us that her greatest interest is in dramatics, but her housework keeps her busy when she isn't at the college.

"With the cooperation of the girls," says Mrs. Baughan, "we hope to make the tearoom a place we can all be proud of."

The U. S. Navy
By R. R. COLLINS

When a man enlists in the Navy He has an object fixed in view, Whether he passes through Annapolis Or to the enlisted men's crew.

His main object is; to fit himself, For his remaining years in life. He learns a trade, and sees the world, Immune from a beggar's strife.

The Navy educates each man; Up to his climax of success. And to his home town folk, Brings them honor and happiness.

And after 20 years has passed, And a trade and bonus ahead, He can thank the United States Navy, For the honor he'll share till share till dead.

—By R. R. Collins.

Meet Your New Faculty

MISS JONES

In an interview with Miss Jones, one of Mary Washington's new Phys Ed instructors, we found that she is a young woman of many talents. She was the Alabama tennis and ping-pong champion in 1940 (tennis is her favorite sport). Her broad interests led her to minor in Psychology and she has continued to collect for her own pleasure and enlightenment books on psychology as well as fiction and poetry.

When asked about her musical interests the soft-spoken Alabamian stated that she had taken violin for a year and had a great liking for classical music; her favorite composition is the overture to the "Barber of Seville."

Miss Jones, a slender, attractive young woman with hazel eyes and short, dark hair, was born in Centerville, Alabama, in 1918. After living there for ten years she moved with her family to Tuscaloosa which has been her home since then. She attended the University of Alabama where she secured her B. S. and M. A. in Physical Education. She then became head of the Phys. Ed. department in the Mary-Hardin Baylor Women's College in Belton, Texas.

Her final ambition is to get married but she also wants to learn to fly, "see America first," and then travel by air to Europe.

Asked her pet hate, Miss Jones revealed her own assuming nature when she stated vehemently, "I dislike artificiality in people."

Miss Jones is one of a large family of five sisters, three of whom are married, and three brothers, one being a first lieutenant in the Army Air Forces, and another a newly-commissioned second lieutenant in the infantry.

Miss Jones, as associate professor of Physical Education, is now instructing in folk dancing, archery, golf, tennis, and social sports.

Miss Jones likes Virginia "because it is so very different from Texas." The customary query in the same vein concerning M. W. C. brought an enthusiastic, "Fine!"

Dr. Pyle

M. W. C. is lucky to have as a new addition to its Biology department Dr. Robert W. Pyle, who originally hailed from Philadelphia. Dr. Pyle attended public high school in Philadelphia, worked for five years in a bank, and then attended the University of Pennsylvania where he majored in music and English. Upon completing his course, he taught in high school. While teaching English he was asked to teach some science also and found that science was really his field.

So once more Dr. Pyle attended the university and in 1939 got his Master's degree. He also attended Harvard and received his Doctor's degree in 1941. He taught at Wood's Hole and in 1942 received a fellowship for research there. Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute was his next stop, where he taught pre-medical biology to 2,000 men and 14 girls! Dr. Pyle pulled up his roots once more and moved to Fredericksburg where he now teaches biology to 2,000 girls and no men.

As far as hobbies go, gardening, wood working, and birds rank high with Dr. Pyle. Since 1936 he has kept a day-by-day record of all the birds he has seen.

"Mary Washington has vast possibilities and potentialities; the girls are very attractive, well-mannered, and pleasant—but I haven't, as yet, given a test," says our new professor.

Dr. Pyle has a wife and son, who isn't yet old enough to be interested in MWC girls. He did worry about whether enough girls would like his Dad to fill up his classes. What about that girls?

Dr. Pyle has wandered a lot and has taught in many class rooms. We certainly hope that he likes us well enough to stay for a long time to come.

DR. BAUGHAN

Dr. Denver E. Baughan, A. B., M. A., Ph. D., has come to Mary Washington this year as an Assistant Professor of English. Like many of the other new professors, Dr. Baughan has had a wide range of experience in the teaching field. He comes to us from Eastern Carolina Teachers College in Greenville, N. C. Before teaching there he was on the faculties of the University of New Hampshire, Memphis State College, Murfreesboro State College, the University of Alabama, and the University of Omaha. He was formerly a reporter on the staff of The Memphis Commercial Appeal and has published a number of short stories in American magazines.

He is a native of Henderson, Tennessee. He tried to explain where that is, but I'm not much on geography. From his traveling, Dr. Baughan concluded that people are very much the same everywhere, even New Englanders, after you take the crust off.

Speaking of traveling, ask Dr. Baughan about his honeymoon some time. He won a free trip to Mexico, Central America, Cuba, and South America once for writing in an essay contest. He took his new bride along. Not bad!

That new bride I was talking about was not so many months before that, one of his pupils in an English literature class. The class was studying "Romeo and Juliet." Shakespeare does do marvelous things to some people. They now have three little girls, ranging in age from nine years to nineteen months. Oh! Shakespeare!

As a final question I asked Dr. Baughan what he thought of Mary Washington, and he replied, "I think it has the brightest future of any woman's college I know of." We think so, too.

Dr. Britt

Mary Washington's new Biology professor, Dr. Britt, is twenty-nine and single, girls. He was born in Colerain, North Carolina, and did his undergraduate work at Wake Forest College. It was at Wake Forest that he acquired his Master's degree and afterwards taught for two years.

Dr. Britt attended the University of Virginia as a graduate student and came directly from there to Mary Washington. He has never before been associated with so many women, but in spite of that (or perhaps because of it?) he likes it very much here. He attended the Freshman Reception and enjoyed it extremely. From the reports of the rush he was given we can well imagine he would.

Dr. Britt is living at Dr. Alvey's home while he is teaching here.

Dr. Britt has been engaged in research for the past three years on the cytology and taxonomy of digenetic trematodes (can someone tell us just what that means?). We wish him the best success both in his research and in his teaching.

Orchids & Onions

ORCHIDS to the girls who volunteered last week to work in the dining hall. We sure appreciate the change from "cafeteria style."

ONIONS to people who keep up those loud noises and loud conversations until hours after lights-out.

ORCHIDS to "My Conscience Is Clear." It's really on the ball.

ONIONS to the girls who just "keep" their tickets in the C-Shoppe.

ORCHIDS to men.

ONIONS to rainy weather. It doesn't even know when it's time to leave.

ORCHIDS to our M. W. C. dance band. It's marvelous!

ONIONS to chow mein. (Yes, girls, that's what it was.)

ORCHIDS to the W. W. C. A. convocation program. It set the standard high for this year.

EX-CURRIC

SCIENCE CLUB

The Science Club began in full swing with its first meeting on October 2, 1944. The first business was the election of a secretary to replace Frances Purdy, who did not return. Margaret Falls, a senior, was selected to fill the vacancy.

The main discussion was that concerning the initiation of new members. All new members were dismissed so that the old members could make plans for their initiation, which is to take place on October 16 during the day and at seven p. m. at the Cabin. Look to next week's Bulletin for the results of the initiation, though some of the results will be pretty obvious around campus.

OUTING CLUB

The new president of the Outing Club, Bobbie Lee Zerbach, from Hampton, Va., invites all you outdoor girls to join her in those Sunday hikes which were so much fun last year. Bobbie expects to have bigger and better hikes to historical places such as Lovers' Leap, Hazel Run, the Dam and George Washington's boyhood home. The club also visits the cabin occasionally and provides food for the longer hikes. Those bag lunches can be picnic lunches for energetic hikers—just put on your old blue jeans and plaid shirt and join the fun!

Bobbie is 19, a junior and a commercial major. She has a very pleasant way about her and promises to start the club out with short hikes, gradually leading up to those all-day trips or an interesting "hard and honest chase."

JUNIOR CLASS NEWS

A meeting of the junior class on October 2 in Monroe Hall for the purpose of electing class officers. Dee Myers is vice-president, Lee Marsh secretary, and Elizabeth Harrison treasurer. At the meeting also the date for the Junior Benefit was announced as December 2.

TERRAPIN CLUB

Miss Manter has been announced as the new sponsor of the Terrapin Club. Miss Manter is teaching several physical education courses. She will help the club in planning its various activities and in its new job as supervisor of the National Telegraphic Meets.

Bullet Reporter Tells How To Love Your Teacher Like You

Continued From Page 1

Miss Do-Something-Else. If you would be a Miss-Do-Something-Else, there are various things you can do each day to call the teacher's attention to you. One day you can read that letter you just got from Tom while the poor man in the front is trying to convince the class that King John did sign the Magna Carta in 1215 at Runnymede. The next day you can write a letter to Sam and tell him what a wonderful time you had playing bridge in Susie's room Saturday night. And the best thing of all for you to do is to get a nice long book—say, *Gone With the Wind* or *Anthony Adverse*—and read that during class time. Your professor will be glad to see that you are interested in other things than biology. Another trick that Dr. Doe appreciates is knitting. Bring along that yellow sweater you're making to wear with that luscious green and purple plaid skirt. It will help you take your mind off the fact that all Gaul is divided into three parts. Besides that, Teacher will be interested in seeing how your sweater is progressing.

Miss Talk-All-Hour also impresses the teacher. She saves up conversation for weeks, chooses a seat near the rear of the room, and then proceeds to tell all to the girl on the right, the girl on the left, the girl behind, and the girl before. This will make a big impression on teacher. He will see, from the length of your chatter, that you have just oodles and

oodles of experiences and from the number of people that you tell them to, that you have lots of intimate friends here at college and are very popular indeed. After all, the teachers want you to be happy here at College even though you might not learn that some English poet thought truth is beauty and beauty is truth. See what I mean?

Miss Get-In-Good-With-Teacher is another type of student. The plan of action here, too, is very simple. No matter what the professor says, you let your mouth drop open in wonder and awe. Never argue with what he says. In fact, to be a really successful Miss Get-In-Good-With-Teacher, you must nod your head vigorously at every comma, period, and pause for intake of breath. After class you go up to the desk and gush, "Oh, Dr. So-and-So, I think your lecture this morning was simply wonderful. You just make me want to do big things and really be somebody. If I ever turn out to be one of those really important people, it will be because you have inspired me to try to reach the heights!" And with that you sigh, arrange your face in what you believe to be a soulful expression, and float gracefully out the door.

Of course, some people still believe that the way to get on the good side of the teacher is to bring him an apple every day. However, I do not advise this as it is old-fashioned and just a little obvious. You know, you can fool some teachers all of the time, and you can fool some teachers some of the time, but that little apple trick wouldn't fool any teacher.

New I think you know how to make your teachers remember you.

Y NOTES

Vespers are starting again in your dorm; they are held each Thursday night at 10:15 in the parlors. These programs are quiet periods of worship with a moment of prayer, a song or two, and a message for each week. Attend your Vesper programs—you'll find them restful and refreshing.

* * *

There was a mad rush at the last minute, as there always is, to complete the Y-convo for presentation on the fourth. Everyone had a dozen and one things in mind at the same time, and when you're in a state like that its hard to concentrate on the business at hand. But with a great display of willpower officers and Cabinet confided in their ability produced the sort of thing that has made Y a box-office name in entertainment (Quarter, please!)

* * *

Devotionals started with a bang this year with two wonderful programs. The attendance at both of them only goes to prove what we have often said; namely, and to wit, that these programs are satisfying and inspirational preludes to the hard week of work ahead of us. The regular fans will support us in this statement. There is something for everyone there—why don't you try it sometime and see for yourself. Devotionals are held every Sunday at five in Monroe Auditorium.

* * *

We're almost afraid to mention this little moron joke. Every time we give forth with one we are the recipients of murderous glances from every one present. But here goes anyway.

Have you heard about the little moron who put a chain around his ankle to keep his calves out of his corn? (We can hear the groans of our readers now.)

* * *

Our dignified president just came into our room with a poker face and monotonous voice recited: An elephant takes his trunk with him.

No matter where he goes. I wonder why he bothers when he hasn't any clothes.

* * *

That's Y for you. Y-membership drive is on this week. Be sure you join 'cause if you don't you'll miss a lot.

* * *

While in that area, Dr. Ritter flew over extensive areas of gold and diamond mines. It is quite a coincidence that Dr. McIntosh, of our faculty, passed through British Guiana four times while Dr. Ritter was there, but the two of them never met.

While a Public Relations officer, Dr. Ritter wrote the story of "Headwaters of Orinoco River" which appeared in the London Times and the Newsweek Magazine. He was also interviewed by Ernie Pyle and had a half hour press conference with Eleanor Roosevelt. General Stillwell, Humphrey Bogart, Lily Pons, and Quenton Reynolds were among the well known people that Dr. Ritter met while in British Guiana.

Captain Ritter left British Guiana on May 15, 1944 and reported to the reassignment center in Fresno, Calif., on July 10, 1944. History and Philosophy of Education, and General Psychology are the subjects that Dr. Ritter is teaching. He says that he is very happy to be back at Mary Washington College.

The whole secret lies, in a nutshell, in bringing yourself to their attention. Besides, some of these little tricks will also serve to make you very popular with all of the people in the class.

Next week, dear Frosh, I shall tell you one secret to becoming a social success at college—namely, "How to Play Bridge." In one easy lesson, too.

Modern Dance Clubs

Begin Full Routine

The dance here at MWC is in full swing, and you can prove it by the members old and new whom you have doubtless seen limping around campus after the hard workouts of the first few meetings. In one short summer one can become awfully stiff and limbering up is a sore task (pun intended, so don't look shocked!).

* * *

The Concert Dance Club held tryouts for new members on Monday, October 2. Various techniques were demonstrated by the members and tryouts, to coin a word, repeated them, the purpose being to give an idea of their grace, balance, rhythm, and skill. The techniques included swings, extensions, and locomotive movements. Finally each girl gave a sample of some choreography she had composed or learned.

After the tryouts the members of the club performed for the benefit of the would-be members, going rapidly through the same series of techniques.

The club is happy to add to its rolls the names of Norma Martell, June Ashton, Margaret Buchanan, Barbara Dutch, Jackie Van Gaasbeek, Margaret Fellows, and Teddy Castagna.

* * *

Modern Dance has always been prominent on campus. Follow it through this weekly column.

Capt. Paul Ritter

Returns To Campus

Continued From Page 1

most of the islands of the Caribbean Sea.

Making trips into the jungle to rescue grounded planes and guarding Japanese and German prisoners were among some of the unusual experiences that Dr. Ritter mentioned. He was also in charge of a plane rescue in which three Canadian flyers were fatally burned.

Captain Ritter tells us that a trip which he made with Major Arthur J. Williams, well known explorer in that area, into the interior of British Guiana was probably the most exciting of all his experiences. He made 2000 feet of Kodachrome moving pictures of primitive Indian tribes. It is interesting to know that these tribes in the back country still use poison blow guns, bows and arrows, and spears. The Americans traded beads, clothing, and other articles to the Indians for money.

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FORMER JOCKS RETURN FOR VISIT:

This past week-end was old home week for three former students and jocks. They were Marge Hudson former president of Hoof Prints, captain of Cavalry, and champion rider. Marge is now working in Connecticut. Joyce Davis and Henny Hoylman were the other two visitors. Joyce, who was editor of The Bulletin, is still doing newspaper work. Henny, who was president of student government, is now working in Richmond at Dupont. Both Joyce and Henny went riding Sunday afternoon—Joyce mounted on Butch and Henny on Bay Cot. While out on the trail the jocks ran into some yellow jackets. Butch who has had quite a bit of experience with those little "dive bombers," didn't appreciate their attack. After a bit of maneuvering on his part, Butch finally disposed of Joyce. After a bit of confusion, Joyce finally remounted and the riders again started on their merry way. Suddenly for reasons unknown to all (except to Butch) Joyce was again unceremoniously tossed off. This time Butch didn't wait for his jock, but beat a hasty retreat for parts unknown. Joyce, left without a mount, was forced to return to Oak Hill on foot. The only things hurt were Joyce's feelings. She was very indignant that after having ridden for a year at Oak Hill and never going off that she should do so on a return visit. We hope that Joyce will return soon for a not-so-eventful ride.

A searching party was immediately sent out to look for the missing "play boy" who was finally found by Bachelor Boy and Anne Everett hidden in some bushes.

Joyce and Marge had to leave early in the afternoon, but Henny stayed until after six. We (the detail and a few jocks) had supper furnished by Rusty out there. It consisted of hamburgers with the trimmings, hot coffee and doughnuts. Then we came in so that Henny could catch the six o'clock bus.

CAVALRY NEWS:

Last Thursday the first meeting of Cavalry was held. At this time only the old members were present. The meeting was called mainly to acquaint us with the new promotions. The line-up of Cavalry now is as follows:

Captain, Ellen Trimble; first lieutenant, Tonie Campbell; second lieutenant, Ruth Hurley; top sergeant, Mickey Carpenter; sergeant of the color guard, Moe Holloway; master sergeant, Ann Russell; sergeant, Jeannette Harrison; corporal clerk, Ginny Kemp; bugler, Emily Ribet; "A" platoon sergeant, Betty Lou Lawton; "B" platoon sergeant, Sue Fuss; sergeant guides, Anne Goodloe and Mary Harwood; duty sergeants, Katy Fastabend, Skeezix MacLeay, Betty Walsh, Anne Everett, Funny Newbill, Phyllis Derrigan; corporals, Mickey Mills, Susu Hoggard, Allison Bowen, Nancy Pohleman, Lynn Bennett, Meta Epsberg; private first class, Diz Altenberger, Betty Waite, Pony Wells, Nancy Walke, Ruth Snell, Laura Thomas.

Tuesday, in cooperation with A.A. was enlistment day for Cavalry. From 10:30 until 4:30, non-coms and troopers were on duty in front of Chandler signing up the new jocks for Cavalry and re-registering the old members. Other members of Cavalry wore their uniforms around campus so that anyone interested in joining could signal out old members for questions regarding membership in Cavalry. As yet we don't know how

A. A. Announces New Sponsors

A. A. Council and officers met on Monday night, October 2, to select sponsors for the various A. A. activities still unsponsored. The sponsors are: bowling, Miss Wells; swimming, Miss Manter; golf, Mr. Schnell; hockey, Miss Jones; and basketball, Miss Griffith and Miss Jones.

Others elections were made also to fill the vacancies on A. A. Council. E. Lane Gale resigned as Captain of the Cadet Corps and Judy Davis was suggested to take over the captaincy. Betty Short was elected chairman of bowling, an activity new this year.

A. A. officers for the current year are: president, Ruth Hurley; vice-president, Sally Heritage; secretary, Ann Williamson; treasurer, Jackie Vah, Gasbeek; librarian, Anna Fortmann; general sports chairman, Evie Robinson. The chairmen of the A. A. activities are: hockey, Anita Devers; tennis, Martha Peterson; golf, Jeannette Harrison; cabin, Meta Epsberg; social Mary Jo Mahan; publicity, Anne Meade Harris; riding, Sue Fuss; softball, Betty Brall; basketball, Rachael Plante; Cadet Corps, Judy Davis; bowling, Betty Short; swimming, Love Wohnus;

many new members we have, but those on duty registering were kept very busy. The first real meeting for the Fall will be held Thursday at 6:45 in the big gym.

The riding room is now officially open for all those girls who ride. We have as our hostess Mrs. Miller who is the house mother of Westmoreland.

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"Swooperman"

By B. V. DEES and I. M. SHORTS

Twang—there's a snap of fall in the air! How 'bout that, "Sis"? Classes are under full sway—or should I say, stagger!

Flash! . . . E. G. G. Head has written in that democracy even exists in the classroom. For example, Dr. Baker's taking a vote for the "One-cent Bill," supporting an ink and paper collection.

We've been hearing quite frequently from Miss Betty Lewis who has been griping about her countenance and auditory reception. Dr. I. Wood Pester suggests plastic surgery.

And her's a choice tidbit . . . Ann Marshall met the preacher last Sunday with Dot Marvin as bridesmaid. And while we're on the subject, why is Helen Hawkins taking History of Religion? . . . Betty Lewis is proud to announce the betrothal of Adeline Helene Bourguin Mills. We hear that she has been receiving some telegrams! Now isn't that the berries!!

Libba Harrison now officially known as "Auntie" . . . Dot Holliday's sultan . . . Le Marsh's swoonatra bow ties . . . the rising young playwright Bennett (we want Moore!) . . . Vessey's German wings and Ruthie Works Nazi pin have all come to the attention of our "We Notice" department.

All of us are servicemen fans, but Pat Matthewson's Grandmother is really outdoing herself for the Marines! . . . Say Lou, what's this we hear about the telegram from Johnny?

Those lucky Freshmen from Cornell, Ann Meiner, Launette Harris, and Billy all sporting dates.

dance, Betty Jane Jones. Class representatives are Anne Everett for the Sophomores, Anne Goodloe for the Juniors and Sammie May for the Seniors.



Joseph H. Ulman

RIDING TOGS—COSTUME
JEWELRY
Feminine Fashions
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DR. CHARLES

A member of the faculty of Mary Washington College since last May, Dr. A. Aldo Charles has been around the school long enough not to be very, very new, and yet he cannot be called an "old timer".

Born and raised in Grundy, Va., Dr. Charles is a graduate of Washington and Lee college at Lexington. He also studied at Temple University where he received his Master's and Doctor's degrees in Commerce. Not only did he teach at Temple after he completed his graduate work, but he was fortunate enough while in Philadelphia to meet his future wife, now Mrs. Charles.

This term he is teaching three classes of Math, two classes of History, and one class in Accounting. Of women students he says, "I find girls enjoy such classes as History, which makes the subject easy to teach, but the opposite is to be said of accounting, a course which does not usually over-interest my students."

Dr. and Mrs. Charles are living at 504 Lewis street.

In his spare time, Dr. Charles writes articles on economics and other related subjects for magazines.

Oh me! Freshmen's brothers all date Freshmen.

The 64 dollar question: did Lillie or didn't Lillie win the "Planned Parenthood" contest. Don't ask Doris Conover—she's absolutely no help at all.

Have you heard the very latest, smashing, unbeaten, witty remark by certain high-fallutin Juniors of third floor Ball? If not, we're printing this especially for you.—"She looks real chick, like she just stepped out of 'Vague Magazine'!"

Well, ladies, oh yes! maybe some man will read this, so I'll say, "Ladies and gentlemen"—once again this famed column draws to a close—but never fear, your gossip mongrels will be back next week with bells on, so until then we leave you with these thoughts, "Did you go to dinner or did you crawl through the transom?" and "Did you come to Fredericksburg by train or did you carry your lunch?" All we know is we came by "chew-chew!"

Toodles Do.

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PITTS' THEATRES
VICTORIA **COLONIAL**

Tuesday, October 10
Anne Baxter, Thomas Mitchell
—In—

"THE SULLIVANS"
Wednesday - Thursday -
Fri., Oct. 11 - 12 - 13
Margaret O'Brien, Charles
Laughton, Robert Young in
THE CANTERVILLE GHOST

Saturday, October 14
Albert Dekker, Claire Trevor
in—

"WOMAN ABOUT THE TOWN"
Also News - Tiger Woman No. 5

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday,
Wednesday, October 15-16-17-18
June Allyson, Gloria DeHaven,
Van Johnson, Harry James,
Xavier Cugat in
"TWO GIRLS AND A SAILOR"
Also News (Sunday, Continuous
from 3 P. M.

Monday - Tuesday, Oct. 9 - 10
Ruth Terry - Bob Livingston in
"GOODNIGHT SWEETHEART"

Wednesday - Thursday
October 11 - 12
Bargain Days—Two Shows for
the Price of One Admission
Richard Arlen in—

"LADY AND THE MONSTER"
—Feature No. 2—
Roy Rogers in
"KING OF THE COWBOYS"

Friday - Saturday, Oct. 13 - 14
Smiley Burnette in
"PRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

Also News - Cartoon - Comedy -
Alaskan Mystery, No. 12

Monday - Tuesday, Oct. 16 - 17
Frank Buck - June Dupres in
"TIGER FANGS"
Also News - Comedy

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